
Title: FILBERCIO'S LETTERS

Author:

FILBERCIO'S LOVE
LETTERS

My darling Rotoluncia, I
know thy feelings about
my letters, but I cannot
help myself -- I think of
thee day and night! Thou
art the light of my
miserable existence. Thou
art like the sun, blinding
all who doth gaze upon
thy beauty. Thy lips are
more luscious than the
sweetest fruit. Thy skin
is smoother than the
most glorious rose. Thou
art the essence of
womanhood; none can
surpass thee! Please, I
beg of thee, say that
thou wilt be mine!

Anxiously awaiting thy
reply, Filbercio

My darling Rotoluncia, I
know that thou dost love
me as much as I love
thee. Let us forget all
of the intrigue that
plagues this city and flee
to the mainland! I can
have built for us a
modest love nest where
we may spend the rest
of our days in bliss!
Thy servant, Filbercio

My darling Rotoluncia, I
tried to sleep after our
dalliance this night, yet I
cannot. The feel of thy
silken hair and the sweet
taste of thy lips linger.
Oh, my darling, I cannot
wait until I see thee
again. I feel that I shall

go mad if I cannot make
thee mine!
Thy lover,
Filbercio

Rotoluncia, I saw thee
staring at that pig
Torrissio at the banquet
last night and I know now
that thine affections
shown toward me were
false. Thou art a cow
and a shabby sorceress
as well! Do not try to
pretend otherwise, for I
know the truth now. I
want nothing more from
thee ever again! Filbercio